

THE SIN OF HAGAR

By HELEN MATHERS,
Author of "Cherry Ripe," "Comin' Thro' the Rye," "My Lady Green Sleeves," "The Lovely Melisande," Etc.

(Copyright, 1890, by American Press Association.)

CHAPTER XXX.

Hagar Gregoris. Any person able to give immediate particulars of this woman's antecedents will be liberally rewarded. All expenses paid if informant comes at once. Blake Trelawny, Land Abbey, Tintinn, Devon.

Such was the advertisement that appeared in all the papers the morning after Trelawny returned home, and in due course was seen by Antoine Laroque in a coffee house near Soho square, where he usually ate his breakfast when he could afford one.

He read the paragraph with bated breath, but no surprise. Indeed he realized then that he had been expecting it all along and thought it would have come sooner, and for whatever she had done he was responsible. He had let her go forth a pest to society, to work her evil will upon it, because in the struggle of their two wills his had proved the weaker, because she was beautiful and because he loved her.

In the Knowly garden she had sworn to him that if he let her go she would henceforth be a good woman and forget all the wicked acts that through her father's teaching she knew. She had charged him to take her ruined life on his conscience if he held her back from her one chance of rehabilitation, and he had let her go. And now what had she done, what could she do worse than what she had done already? How had she repaid the Straubenzers for all their kindness toward her? It was early in the day yet, and Antoine knew that he must go at once.

Looking in a dingy mirror near he passed his hand over an onshorn chin and glanced over his shabby person, yet it was a manly enough face and figure at which he looked, and he would have been handsome but that privation had scored deep its mark upon him. Calling for a time table, which was brought by a greasy, smiling Italian, he found that a train left in an hour's time that would reach his destination early in the afternoon if Land Abbey were at no great distance from the railway station. As to money the man who possesses but one gold coin in the world needs not to feel in his pocket to know it is there, and Antoine congratulated himself on the produce that had kept that coin intact, spite of every temptation to change it, ready for such an emergency as this.

He hesitated on taking his ticket. Should it be single or return? He decided on the latter. He must tell the truth at last about Hagar, but he could not take money for convicting the woman whom from the bottom of his soul he had pitied, tried to shelter, and in spite of all things loved, and as the train swiftly bore him away his spirit quailed before the task set to his hand. It is difficult, almost impossible, for a man to round on a woman, and Antoine had never attempted to do so to this one. He had only tried to get her away from the Straubenzers before she could harm them, but she had played so strenuously for a fair start, a clean start, and she had wrong consented out of him and laid down, as he hoped, to sin no more.

And now what had she done? It was not murder this time, or the whole world would know it. She had perhaps done worse—killed a human soul with her black art, destroyed the happiness of that pair of lovers, whose utter absorption in each other's company had even in his preoccupied state at Sidmouth, and when he was on his way to her, attracted his attention.

He had thought of her constantly, but as time went by, and he heard nothing, gradually he accepted the idea that she was married, was happy, holding the faster to her woman's happiness for the sake she had gone through, the fate she had barely missed, even as one who, struggling out of a dungeon into God's air, goeth dumbly, lest he provoke the powers to cast him back into it once more.

Would she beseech his silence as she had once done? It would matter little. She had been given her chance—such a chance as comes but once in a life. He could give her no more. She had been nursed from birth by her daughterhood. She would be cursed by it to the end, for the sins of the fathers lie heavy on the children even unto these days, and more grievous than sins to the living are those every day sinners to posterity. To Antoine the journey passed quickly for the simple reason that he dreaded what awaited him at its end.

"How far distant is Land Abbey?" he asked a porter when he alighted at Tintinn.

"Two miles across the fields," said the man, looking at him oddly, "four by the road. Might you be wanting my Lord Trelawny?"

"Yes."

The two men eyed each other closely. Then the one who could not hold his tongue spoke.

"There's trouble up on you," he said, jerking his thumb toward some distant woods.

"Where? Land Abbey?"

"No, Castle Cassilis. Sir William have belted with his wife's friend, as handsome a slut as ever walked these parts, but we dunno where they've got to. Some do say they're hiding in the woods."

"And what is it to do with Lord Trelawny?" said Antoine, a curious scene of relief telling him how much worse was the news he had expected.

The man laughed.

"He wanted to marry Sir William's wife himself. That's all. He be powerful set on his own way, and p'raps he'll get her yet," he added as he took the ticket from Antoine's hand, then pointed out to him the way he should take across the fields and stood watching him as he took it.

"A good sort," he said, glancing down at the small coin left in his hand. "Lord, why do all Londoners look so hungry, I wonder? P'raps it's because food don't nourish nobody without fresh air."

CHAPTER XXXI.
When Will Cassilis found himself in-

exorably shut out of the house that contained his wife, he had the sense not to commence a furious knocking and ringing that would rouse the servants, but stood debating within himself as to what he should do next and how make known his presence to Nannie.

It was characteristic of him that he did not for a moment believe in her wrongdoing. She had excuse, and to spare, for believing her husband guilty of the worst possible conduct, and she had naturally turned to Blake in her trouble, and for once passion had mastered that noble nature, and the man was recklessly keeping the vow he had once made—that if she ever wandered into his arms he would keep her.

But better than Trelawny knew his own fierce nature, Will, in a sort of clairvoyance born of his weak state, knew it then, and he felt that Nannie was safe in the man's hands; that though Blake might and would struggle to get her for his wife he was incapable of bringing dishonor upon her, and the only thing now possible was to explain these events of the past 24 hours of which Will himself had no clear recollection.

Hagar knew, Hagar could explain, but was it likely that she would?

Where was she now? He remembered her as something standing apart from him in the darkness—something that would fasten upon him with kisses till, in his unbroken manhood, he turned upon and slew her, did he not get himself away, but of the past hours in which he had been wholly surrendered to her care he knew nothing, for memory failed him at the point where he fell, and the black obscurity of death prevailed afterward.

He did not hesitate long. He knew what he was going to do before he turned away to do it. He was going to Lady Lirriper, for in moments of difficulty it is not exactly to the aid of our acquaintances that we turn for assistance, and Will, as he did a fine spirit across country, had a definite hope in his mind that the old worldling might pull things straight after all. Lightly twinkled in the upper windows of Bachelor's cottage as he approached it, and Josephine opened the door to him, with only a slight elevation of her mobile French brows, for sensations were becoming cheap in that neighborhood, and overpowering sleepiness will dull even the keenest curiosity in the world and enable one to accept a ghost's visit without excitement.

For Will might have been his own ghost, so wan, so disordered was he, though even a ghost would have struck at a dress suit patterned with green, a cravat tied at the back of his head and linen that was assuredly more than 48 hours' old.

"I must see your mistress," he said, "and instantly. You must get her ready to come out with me, and will you send up to my coachman and tell him to bring the carriage round, or, say, I'll do that myself while you get her ladyship ready."

"I have but just undressed her," said Josephine in despair. "She is with Miss Gregoris now," she added dryly.

"What! That woman has dared to return here?" cried Will angrily.

So they had quarreled already, thought Josephine, growing more wakeful as the plot thickened, and the sound of Lady Lirriper's voice, high, accusing, reached them from above stairs, so that it would not have surprised her if the old lady had suddenly appeared, driving Hagar before her like her ancient namesake out of the house.

"Come in here, Sir William," said the woman, opening the drawing room door, and having kindled a light left him there while she went up stairs to report this new development to her mistress.

Probably no one but her own maid would have known that quivering bundle of rage and wrappers for Lady Lirriper, as she stood withering Hagar, who had removed her golden evening gown and was now unbending the heavy masses of hair upon which more than one dead leaf and dry bit of wood had fallen during her long vigil.

A travelling dress and half packed bag near pointed to preparations for departure, and probably the girl neither saw nor heard Lady Lirriper, as eye to eye she faced the black failure of her life and realized that she had broken her oath to God in vain.

"And you dare to come back here to my house after"—the furious old woman was crying when Josephine entered and said:

"My lady, Sir William is down stairs and wishes to speak with you at once."

Hagar let fall the heavy strands of hair she was untying, moving swiftly and as though uncontrollably to go to him, but Lady Lirriper caught her roughly by the arm and pulled her back.

"Not here," she said resolutely. "I'll have no practicing of your vile arts in this house. Josephine, stay with this woman till I return." Then, with great neatness, she took the key out of the door, and having locked it on the other side descended to the drawing room.

"Well," she said grimly as Cassilis advanced quickly to meet her, and her eyes traveled with disgust over his disreputable person, "what have you to say for yourself—you the married man?"

"There will be plenty of time for explaining as we go along," said Cassilis abruptly. "Will you get ready while I look about the carriage? Nannie is at Land Abbey, and Trelawny says he means to keep her there."

Lady Lirriper's jaw dropped. Will was a fool, and Nannie's marriage with Trelawny in the near future desirable, but this was crushing disgrace, and at all hazards must be averted.

"I'll come," she said, speaking just like a man, and a pretty determined one at that. "Knock on the coachman at once, but when he is ready fetch me."

It took some little time to bring the sleepy messengers upon the scene, but their instructions, when they did come, were to the point.

"Stoneham," she said to the gray haired butler, "Miss Gregoris is up stairs. You are to sit down outside her door till I return and see that she doesn't get out, and past James outside her window, so that escape will be cut off that way. Sir William is taking me to Lady Anna, and I may be absent some hours."

"Very good, my lady," said Stone-

ham, now thoroughly awakened, and he followed his mistress up stairs to assume his post while James, with lengthened visage, his thoughts running on top coats, retired to his duties in the park.

Lady Lirriper had taken her precautions so well that soon, for when she unlocked the door to let out Josephine, Hagar, fully dressed for traveling, made a determined effort to pass her, and there was a brief, ugly struggle, in which Stoneham was forced to distinguish himself. Then the door was locked on the writhing, furious creature, and the carriage came round before Lady Lirriper was ready.

When at last they had started and the lamps showed Will safely clothed, Lady Lirriper uttered a sharp "Well!" to encourage explanations.

"What can I say?" he answered, with a look of an utterly dead beat man. "I think I must have been used for a long while. I even thought Nannie wanted to poison me."

"So she did," said Lady Lirriper grimly, "but she was made to do it. I'm beginning to see daylight now."

"And after that," continued Will in the exhausted voice of one incapable of surprise or anger, "I rushed away, and that woman followed me. I tripped over something and fell. Must have had slight concussion of the brain and was fusable for at least 24 hours. I only came to myself a short time ago."

"In Hagar's arms, of course," said Lady Lirriper, "but as you managed to get away from her she has clearly not established over you the hellish influence she did over Nannie, though how you've escaped God knows."

"She told me," went on Will, "that Nannie was with the man she loved, with Blake Trelawny at Land Abbey. Trelawny himself opened to me, admitted she was there and refused my admittance. He had got her, he said, and he meant to keep her, and slammed the door in my face. I could not bawl on the doorstep, to get in was impossible, but I remembered that you had influence with him and fetched you."

The old lady laughed dismally.

"Influence with Trelawny when he is in one of his moods?" she said. "Nor saint nor devil would avail one whit, and I'm much mistaken if we're not going on a fool's errand this time. It's barely possible the servants don't know it, as he only arrived by last train to-night, and though she disappeared early in the day she knew he was absent and would scarcely go to his house to wait for him. No; by some evil accident he has stumbled upon her while she is undressed with the outrage of your and Gregoris' elopement, and she has fallen into Blake's arms, which are arms of steel, Will Cassilis," added the old lady significantly, "and will keep her fast."

"But she loves me!" cried Will, his voice mainly in spite of bodily immitation and mental agony. "We fell out, as you know, but made it up, and I knew then that I could never doubt her again. She is sorry enough now, poor little soul, that she ever went to him, you may be sure."

"Sorry?"

Lady Lirriper turned and looked strangely at her young companion.

"Do you know what it means," she said, "that she has been there for hours in his power—that he worships her and that she is under an influence that makes her believe she returns his love? If I were a man, and loved the woman, I should go and instead of sitting quietly there as you are doing now."

"Would that help her?" said Will.

"And if one man can know another, I know Trelawny, and that she is safe with him. I say I know him. I know her, and the most evil influence on earth could not make her do wrong."

"And I," said Lady Lirriper gravely, "know what men are—what Blake is, and he has been tried too far, God knows with what result. That slip of a girl is the one great passion of his life. You stole his jewel, and by your own recklessness and an unprincipled woman's sin it has got back into his hands, and it wants something less than human, less than Trelawny, not to keep it."

She pulled down the window and put her head out, shouting: "Faster! Faster!" for it is one of the privileges of women that in moments of strong excitement they can let themselves go and do things that in men are normally, so that having no outlet in expression his suffering is proportionally much more severe than theirs.

But little more was said during that wild drive, in which the horses galloped nearly all the way, standing snorting and distressed presently outside the great gates, for Lady Lirriper would not suffer them to carry her up to the door.

Will gave her his arm, and in the semidarkness they passed up the carriage drive, no light showing anywhere in the irregular picturesque pile before them. Even the one in the refectory was now extinguished, and no answer whatever came to Lady Lirriper's sharp, imperious raps.

"We shall rouse the servants," she said, "but that cannot be helped," and she rang again.

But time passed, the chill of approaching dawn pierced the redoubtable old woman as she stood there, but still the closed, inhospitable door gave only mute answer to her summons.

CHAPTER XXXII.
Nannie had fallen asleep at last, her head against a cushion that Blake presently withdrew, substituting his own shoulder, and when her hand wandered out as if seeking company he took it, and with his cheek resting on her bright hair appeared to slumber also.

The deaf old housekeeper at the other end of the room, who had nursed him from infancy, had also fallen into a fitful slumber, being too old to feel curiosity or do much more than take care of herself, save only of one thing, that whatever Master Blake did was right and for some good and sufficient reason.

When, some hours since, he had rum-

pled his face told Will more than he guessed of, but when he had pulled Lady Lirriper in and the door was once more shut Will Cassilis sat down on the step, and his soul sang loud psalms of rejoicing, for Nannie was safe, and Trelawny had come gloriously out of the furnace of his supreme temptation. Therefore was the stinging sharpness of the morning air sweet to him and the gray world beautiful as, with knees drawn up to his chin and his head resting upon them, exhausted nature had her way, and the poor fellow slept.

"Well?" said Lady Lirriper sternly as she and the master of the house faced each other within the door.

"Or ill?" he said, mimicking her tone.

"What of that poor fool?" she cried angrily.

"Exactly, but she's my fool," he said grimly. "She is in there," he pointed to a distant door, "and there she remains."

The old woman sat down on a high carved chair and shivered. The great hall, with its men in armor, its ancient furnishings, had that weird air which at certain hours causes familiar things to assume the character of a dream and helps to make us understand why sleep was invented and how it bred we appear when we intrude waking interests on inanimate things that have also their hours of rest and refreshment.

"Get me some brandy, Blake, if you don't want another crime on your conscience," she said, and when he had brought and she had drunk it she looked more herself, and even felt for her temple to see if it was straight.

"Now then, Blake," she said briskly, "you've got a rough time before you, but you'll survive it. Because that little fool has flattered into your arms you think she loves you; not a bit of it. She is howling for her Willie at the present moment, or I am much mistaken."

Trelawny grimaced, it was so true. This terrible old woman was voicing what his inmost soul was aware of, but she should not know it. Though his back were broken, he would ride it out to the end, and then—what then?

"These two babies adore each other," went on Lady Lirriper, "but that Gregoris devil has come between them, and if, when she ran off to you, you had done what as a man of honor you ought to have done (the old lady looked at him very straight), tied her, but on and trotted her home again, a great deal of unpleasantness would have been averted, and I should not have sat on your doorstep catching my death for the last two hours this morning, though, thanks to your servants sleeping like the dead, there won't be any scandal. You brought her in here after they were in bed last night?" she added sharply.

He nodded.

"Then it's all plain sailing. I shall swear I brought her, not found her, here; that Cassilis was with her—there's no need to mention the doorstep—and that when I returned home so did she—and her husband."

"And the Gregoris?" said Trelawny, who was leaning against a black oak cabinet, voice and eyes singularly lifeless, "how are you going to explain away that elopement?"

"Will Cassilis had an accident in the wood, and she rescued him," said Lady Lirriper stoutly. "The man was unconscious the whole time, and I'll undertake to explain away more than that," she said, with a formidable air that made good her boast.

"You'll probably hear something about her soon," said Trelawny negligently. "The advertisements inquiring as to her antecedents appear in the papers this morning. And now," he added as calmly as if he were not signing the death warrant of his happiness, "you will like to go to Nannie. And he led the way with unflinching steps."

The girl sprang up as the key turned in the lock, but her hungry gaze went past them, seeking her beloved.

"Willie," she said pitiously, "I want Willie," and without a look or word for the man to whom she had offered her love so lavishly a few short hours before.

"And you shall have him," said Trelawny, and strode out to find Cassilis in so deep a slumber that only on being violently shaken did he awaken.

"Nannie wants you," said Trelawny as he turned on his heel, but as Will stumbled up, Nannie, who could not wait, flew to his arms, and there in the chill dawn they clung together, heart beating against heart, lips to lips, careless of the whole world so they had found one another.

Trelawny staggered slightly as he crossed the hall, but he entered the study with a firm step. "Come, bundle," he said to Lady Lirriper, helping her somewhat roughly to rise. "They are outside." And he half led, half pushed her out of the room and toward the open door where the lovers stood locked in a close embrace, from which they parted as the others drew near.

"Trelawny!" said Will ardently and put out his hand, but Blake dashed it away, his face terrible beyond expression, clanging the door to in their faces.

(Continued on page three.)

CHAPTER XXXIII.
Lady Lirriper had real grit, and when it became clear that sort of breaking down the door no entrance would be effected she wrapped her heavy cloak about her, and scornful to retreat to the shelter of the carriage outside the gates sat down fair and square on Trelawny's inhospitable threshold to wait.

There he saw her when after leaving Nannie he looked out from an upper window, and being a man the sight of the old lady sitting there in the chill dawn of an October morning vexed him, for they had been excellent friends always, and he knew very well that she had not come here as his enemy, but in very real friendship.

Trelawny went swiftly down stairs, crossed the hall, and for awhile stood parleying with the resolute old soul on the other side of the oak door, to whom his voice was sweetest music.

"I'll admit you, Lady Lirriper," he said, "but Cassilis doesn't enter here. Let him give his word not to attempt it, and I'll open the door."

He heard the protracted murmur of their voices on the other side and called out impatiently to them to speak up, and naturally it was the woman who did first.

"All right, Blake," she cried out. "I'll go bail for him—open."

Trelawny let fall the clanging bar and faced the two who stood there with even more than his usual arrogance, got the man inwardly knew that his heart was broken. In those brief moments of descending the stairs he had seen the inevitable, and knew that once more fate had tempted, mocked and derided him. Yet what he held, that would he keep.

Perhaps his face told Will more than he guessed of, but when he had pulled Lady Lirriper in and the door was once more shut Will Cassilis sat down on the step, and his soul sang loud psalms of rejoicing, for Nannie was safe, and Trelawny had come gloriously out of the furnace of his supreme temptation. Therefore was the stinging sharpness of the morning air sweet to him and the gray world beautiful as, with knees drawn up to his chin and his head resting upon them, exhausted nature had her way, and the poor fellow slept.

"Well?" said Lady Lirriper sternly as she and the master of the house faced each other within the door.

"Or ill?" he said, mimicking her tone.

"What of that poor fool?" she cried angrily.

"Exactly, but she's my fool," he said grimly. "She is in there," he pointed to a distant door, "and there she remains."

The old woman sat down on a high carved chair and shivered. The great hall, with its men in armor, its ancient furnishings, had that weird air which at certain hours causes familiar things to assume the character of a dream and helps to make us understand why sleep was invented and how it bred we appear when we intrude waking interests on inanimate things that have also their hours of rest and refreshment.

"Get me some brandy, Blake, if you don't want another crime on your conscience," she said, and when he had brought and she had drunk it she looked more herself, and even felt for her temple to see if it was straight.

"Now then, Blake," she said briskly, "you've got a rough time before you, but you'll survive it. Because that little fool has flattered into your arms you think she loves you; not a bit of it. She is howling for her Willie at the present moment, or I am much mistaken."

Trelawny grimaced, it was so true. This terrible old woman was voicing what his inmost soul was aware of, but she should not know it. Though his back were broken, he would ride it out to the end, and then—what then?

"These two babies adore each other," went on Lady Lirriper, "but that Gregoris devil has come between them, and if, when she ran off to you, you had done what as a man of honor you ought to have done (the old lady looked at him very straight), tied her, but on and trotted her home again, a great deal of unpleasantness would have been averted, and I should not have sat on your doorstep catching my death for the last two hours this morning, though, thanks to your servants sleeping like the dead, there won't be any scandal. You brought her in here after they were in bed last night?" she added sharply.

He nodded.

"Then it's all plain sailing. I shall swear I brought her, not found her, here; that Cassilis was with her—there's no need to mention the doorstep—and that when I returned home so did she—and her husband."

"And the Gregoris?" said Trelawny, who was leaning against a black oak cabinet, voice and eyes singularly lifeless, "how are you going to explain away that elopement?"

"Will Cassilis had an accident in the wood, and she rescued him," said Lady Lirriper stoutly. "The man was unconscious the whole time, and I'll undertake to explain away more than that," she said, with a formidable air that made good her boast.

"You'll probably hear something about her soon," said Trelawny negligently. "The advertisements inquiring as to her antecedents appear in the papers this morning. And now," he added as calmly as if he were not signing the death warrant of his happiness, "you will like to go to Nannie. And he led the way with unflinching steps."

The girl sprang up as the key turned in the lock, but her hungry gaze went past them, seeking her beloved.

"Willie," she said pitiously, "I want Willie," and without a look or word for the man to whom she had offered her love so lavishly a few short hours before.

"And you shall have him," said Trelawny, and strode out to find Cassilis in so deep a slumber that only on being violently shaken did he awaken.

"Nannie wants you," said Trelawny as he turned on his heel, but as Will stumbled up, Nannie, who could not wait, flew to his arms, and there in the chill dawn they clung together, heart beating against heart, lips to lips, careless of the whole world so they had found one another.

Trelawny staggered slightly as he crossed the hall, but he entered the study with a firm step. "Come, bundle," he said to Lady Lirriper, helping her somewhat roughly to rise. "They are outside." And he half led, half pushed her out of the room and toward the open door where the lovers stood locked in a close embrace, from which they parted as the others drew near.

"Trelawny!" said Will ardently and put out his hand, but Blake dashed it away, his face terrible beyond expression, clanging the door to in their faces.

(Continued on page three.)

CHAPTER XXXIII.
Lady Lirriper had real grit, and when it became clear that sort of breaking down the door no entrance would be effected she wrapped her heavy cloak about her, and scornful to retreat to the shelter of the carriage outside the gates sat down fair and square on Trelawny's inhospitable threshold to wait.

There he saw her when after leaving Nannie he looked out from an upper window, and being a man the sight of the old lady sitting there in the chill dawn of an October morning vexed him, for they had been excellent friends always, and he knew very well that she had not come here as his enemy, but in very real friendship.

Trelawny went swiftly down stairs, crossed the hall, and for awhile stood parleying with the resolute old soul on the other side of the oak door, to whom his voice was sweetest music.

"I'll admit you, Lady Lirriper," he said, "but Cassilis doesn't enter here. Let him give his word not to attempt it, and I'll open the door."

He heard the protracted murmur of their voices on the other side and called out impatiently to them to speak up, and naturally it was the woman who did first.

"All right, Blake," she cried out. "I'll go bail for him—open."

Trelawny let fall the clanging bar and faced the two who stood there with even more than his usual arrogance, got the man inwardly knew that his heart was broken. In those brief moments of descending the stairs he had seen the inevitable, and knew that once more fate had tempted, mocked and derided him. Yet what he held, that would he keep.

Business Cards.
Alex. N. Barker,
DEALER IN
Lumber & Hardware
BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.
205 THAMES ST
—AND—
LOPEZ WHARF,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Removal,
LAW OFFICES
OF
PECKHAM & TYLER,
R'YONS 10-12 Trinity Building, 111 Broadway, New York City.
(Near Wall Street).
Telephone Call, "3,355 Courtlandt." 6-13

ORANGES,
DATES,
FIGS,
Nuts,
At the very lowest possible prices
Also
Canaries
—AND—
Brass Cages.
W.F. Williamson,
295 Thames Street.

FINE
Photograph Gallery
For Sale Cheap—Good Business.
GOOD CHANCE FOR AN
Amateur.
A. L. LEAVITT,
126 Bellevue Avenue.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,
CONTRACTOR
—AND—
BUILDER
OF MASON WORK
NEWPORT, R. I.
Tiling, Dralolag and all kinds of
Jobbing promptly attended to.
Orders left at
16 Callendar Avenue

ARCTIC ICE CO.
WHOLESALE
AND
Retail Dealers.
This company is prepared
to furnish ice of the best
quality, and in quantities at
prices as low as can be

The Mercury.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1896.

The wheat crop of India is a failure; more than 10,000,000 tons of wheat have already been shipped to that country from San Francisco, and still the price goes up, while the price of silver goes down.

Russia's concentration of troops at Sebastopol and Odessa is calculated to make the Sultan thoughtful. From these points, it is said, a Russian army could be thrown into Constantinople in a single day.

The free silverite contends that the present dollar buys twice as much as it ought to, but we haven't noticed any of them refusing to accept more than half the amount of their purchase, just the same.

Mr. Bryan froths at the mouth at the very thought of British domination, and yet he favors a financial policy which would cause the value of our dollar to be fixed in London every day, to be based over to us before we began the day's business.

The Republicans of Detroit evidently bank considerably upon Bryan's help in their efforts to get votes for Major McKinley. They had engaged the Auditorium in that city for a great meeting recently, but when they learned that Bryan was to be there the same night they postponed their meeting and offered him the use of the hall.

Helen Kollar, the famous girl without the sense of sight, hearing, taste or smell, has passed the entrance examinations of the Harvard College annex for women with honor. Her splendid triumph over apparently insurmountable obstacles in the road to knowledge is an example of exalted and heroic endeavor which transcends all praise.

There were lively times at the Republican caucus Thursday night, and some of the participants were undoubtedly disappointed at the result, but all good Republicans should abide by that result and do all in their power to elect the nominees even though there be among those nominees some who have themselves "bolted" when the tide has gone against them.

Joseph R. Horton, one of Wickford's old-time hook and line fishermen, who is a staunch supporter of sound money and Major McKinley, declares that he intends keeping his fish boat in commission until after the Presidential election for the purpose of enabling him to catch a whole mess of the famed tautog of Narragansett Bay to be shipped as a present to the Major the morning after his election.

Secretary Carlisle states the case with characteristic clearness and force when he says that the laboring man "who really believes that the money he receives for his toil will buy too much food and clothing for himself and family, or pay rent for a better house than he should have," is in duty bound to vote for free silver. But the number of laboring men who entertain such an idea is certainly very small in this country of free schools and general intelligence.

The Mayoralty Muddle in Pawtucket.

The Republicans of Pawtucket seem to be badly split on the mayoralty question this year and it looks very much as if the executive chair of that thriving city would be occupied by a Democrat during the coming year as a result. The opposition to Mayor Tiepke, so prominently displayed in the recent ward caucuses, was carried into the city convention Wednesday night where it caused a complete division. The Tiepkeites occupied one part of the hall and the anti-Tiepkeites another part and there were two chairmen, two secretaries, and innumerable spokesmen, all of whom had something to say and insisted on saying it at the same time. As a result of the trouble, the Pawtucket Republicans have two candidates for the mayoralty—Henry E. Tiepke being the nominee of one wing and William H. Park the nominee of the other—and the city clerk has the difficult task of deciding which name shall appear on the official ballot. In the meantime the Democrats are smiling.

The Evolution of American Finance.

Mr. John Austin Stevens of this city read a very interesting paper before the Rhode Island Historical Society Monday evening on "The Evolution of American Finance." It treated of the various mediums of exchange since the days of early settlers' wampum and was a lucid and concise statement of financial conditions and the effect of different currency standards upon them. In conclusion Mr. Stevens said:

"Because a silver dollar is not worth 10 cents intrinsically, it would not be objected to as a subsidiary coin. This does not hinder the circulation of business. The idea of opening the mints of the United States to the silver of the world is too preposterous for discussion. Still it is to be lamented that this belief in gold should give rise to suspicion in regard to silver. The metal is not dishonest. It is an American product and should receive just consideration on our part at least."

The City Conventions.

Hon. F. J. Boyle was unanimously renominated for Mayor by the Democratic City Convention Thursday night. The Republican City Convention was held last night, but at the time of going to press no nominations had been made. An adjourned meeting of the Democratic Convention was also held last night for the nomination of school committeemen.

REAL "HONEST MONEY."

Now a Western Man Learned a Lesson in Practical Finance.

"I took five \$20 gold pieces to my bank today," said the St. Paul man, as he stretched his legs out in front of the amen sofa in the Fifth Avenue Hotel. "I wanted to get a \$100 bill for them. The cashier took them and put them on the scales. Then he said: 'Seventy-five cents more, please.' 'What?' I asked. 'Is paper money at a premium?' 'No,' he replied, 'paper money is not at a premium, but some of these coins are worn, and they are light.' 'But,' said I, 'they are all \$20 gold pieces, and five times \$20 is \$100.' 'I understand that,' said the cashier, 'but these coins have been in use some time, and some of the gold has been worn off in the handling. They lack 75 cents now of being worth \$100.' 'That may be all,' I replied, 'but there is the stamp of the great American Government on them. It says each one is worth \$20.' 'Yes,' said the cashier, 'each coin was worth \$20 when that stamp was put there, but there is not as much gold in the gold as there was when the stamp was put on them.' 'But,' said I, 'William J. Bryan tells us that the Government stamp on a piece of metal makes that piece of metal worth whatever the stamp says it is worth.' 'I know he does,' said the cashier, 'but he is mistaken.' 'I took out my pocketbook and counted out twenty \$5 bills. There wasn't a new bill in the lot. Some of them were torn, and some of them were old. I gave them to the cashier. Will you give me \$100 in gold for these?' 'Certainly,' he said, counting them over. 'Well,' said I, 'they are fifty looking, and they are fifty. They are not all there, either. There are pieces clipped out of most of them. In proportion, there is less of the original bill in any one of them than there is of original gold in any one of the gold pieces.' 'That is true,' said the cashier, 'but the Government has stamped on each that it is worth \$5. Then you admit that the Government stamp on a piece of paper worth nothing makes it worth five dollars, and you still insist that the Government stamp on a piece of gold which you say is worth \$19.25 doesn't help it even 75 cents' worth."

"That's it exactly," said the cashier. "Now if you read that it says on the face of these bills you will see the Government promise to redeem them in coin. That is in gold. Behind every dollar is a full weight gold dollar. You see in the stamping of gold coin the Government simply says, 'This is \$20.' While in the stamping of paper the Government says, 'We will pay \$20.' In the one case the Government guarantees the gold piece, and in the other it promises to pay. That is, that it contains \$20 worth of gold, and so it does when it is coined, but the moment a single grain is taken away from the coin it ceases to be worth \$20, because there is no longer \$20 worth of gold in it. In the case of the paper money, though, it is torn and worn, the promise of the Government is still there, and we know that the Government will keep its promise. If there was any doubt about the Government keeping its promise, the paper wouldn't be worth its face value. If the chances were that it wouldn't keep its promise, then the bills wouldn't be worth a cent."

"Well, you know," concluded the St. Paul man, "I came away from that bank wondering how it was if the Government stamp and \$20.35 worth of gold couldn't make it worth \$100, the Government stamp on 50 cents' worth of silver, with no gold behind it, could make it worth a dollar. I'm going to ask Bryan about that next time I see him."—[New York Sun.]

The River-Widening Circle.

Suppose you were a contractor, and bids were invited for building a rail road bridge. Do you think it would be exactly prudent to put in your bids just now? Suppose Bryan should win, prices of material would go up, would they not? You could figure out a good profit at current prices, but the rise in prices might be sufficient to not only wipe out your profit but leave you deep in the hole. For when you come to be paid for your work, you would be paid in silver the amount you had contracted in gold. So you don't bid.

And the great iron and steel works of the country miss your order. The men that ought to be at the furnace and busy with the hammer miss it. Such men have to restrict their purchases, and the grocer sells less meat and less sugar and coffee than he should sell. The tailor hasn't your orders for the new winter clothes made, and the boot and shoe men open their stores daily for customers who do not come. In ever widening circles the effect of the failure of that contractor to bid spreads. Labor in many directions feels it, not alone the labor that the contractor himself would employ. He might give employment to fifty men, and every one of the fifty is put on a course of enforced economy. He, too, buys less bread, fewer vegetables and less milk. One and all go to cutting down expenses, and the farmer feels it. The farmer finds it less easy to pay his bills at the general store; it is slow in remitting to the city; and the city merchant makes excuses to the wholesaler or jobber, and the jobber to the manufacturer, and the manufacturer shuts down. Then there is more trouble for men by the hundreds are thrown out of employment, and their consumptive capacity is decreased.

Mr. Bryan tells you this is the result of the gold standard. Don't believe him. It is the result—this whole enforced idleness from which the country is suffering today—of the fear of the adoption of a silver standard.

Florida and Western North Carolina.

The climate is nearer perfection than that of any other place on the earth. The time is fast approaching when numbers will desire to seek a milder climate. There shall be no more Northern Railway. "Roadmont Air Line," the great Southern trunk line, offers numerous attractive resorts located upon and reached by this great system of railways, all reached from New York in Pullman's finest vestibule trains, giving all the comfort and conveniences that are required by the demand of the traveling public. If you are contemplating a trip and want a complete literature or any information regarding the winter resorts South, call on or address General Eastern Office of the Southern Railway, 271 Broadway, New York.

Cataract Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. The only successful constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. HALL'S CATARACT CURE is an internal, and acts directly on the blood and nervous system. HALL'S CATARACT CURE is not a quick remedy. It is a cure of the best kind, and is the only one that can be relied upon. It is the best remedy known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucus membrane. The perfect combination of these ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. See for testimo nials, HALL'S CATARACT CURE. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

In sleep, when I was 12 years old, I was cured of the disease of the day.

Our greatest evils come from ourselves.

FOOTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN.

Copyrighted, 1896, by W. T. Footer.

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 24.—My last bulletin gave the forecast of the storm wave to cross the continent from 24th to 28th and the next disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about 29th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 30th, great central valleys 31st to November 21, eastern states 81.

This disturbance will occur during the high temperature storm period and the temperatures preceding the storm center will register in the north central states and will be followed by a short, sharp cold wave which will not reach far southward.

The warm wave of the above disturbance will cross the west of Rockies country about October 29th, great central valleys 31st, eastern states November 21. The cold wave will cross the west of Rockies country about November 1st, great central valleys 3d, eastern states 8th.

GENERAL NOVEMBER WEATHER.

The month will begin its record in the center of the high temperature storm period and the average temperature about that time will range high.

After the high temperature point is reached, about 1st to 6th of the month, a rapid decline in temperature, accompanied by fluctuations up and down, will continue till about 21st when the coldest days of the month will be reached. Then a rapid rising of temperature will come and continue till about December 8th.

In the far north considerable ice will form about 15th and 16th and light frosts will occur in southern portions of the cotton belt. About 21st and 22d heavy ice will form in the far north and killing frosts in southern parts of the cotton belt. The most severe cold of the month will occur not far from 21st or 22d.

South of a line drawn through Santa Fe, Little Rock, Atlanta, and Raleigh, North Carolina, the average temperature of November will be below, and north of that line above, the normal. Remember that this has reference only to the averages of the month. Temperature will run to extremes above and below.

Rainfall will be the reverse of the above and the total of the month will be below normal in the northern states and above normal in the southern.

The most severe storm of the month will probably occur not far from 6th or 7th, and 18th or 20th.

Heaviest rains will occur from 8th to 16th and the driest period from 21st to December 8th.

For details of future weather see the weekly bulletins that will be published in this paper. Till I can publish my monthly charts in this paper I will send them free on receipt of stamp.

History Repeats Itself.

The Tribunes of ancient Rome represented the common people. The patricians, senate, nobility, found oppression and unjust exaction of power limited and checked by the Tribunes. "I appeal to the Tribunes" was a cry that commanded respect, opposed the hand of violence, and threw a wall of protection around the humblest citizen. Hood's Sarsaparilla represents right and justice, an honest medicine, a powerful friend of the people. This preparation stands between fraud and oppression, as represented by the host of worthless, injurious medicines, and the army of the common people. "I appeal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for relief," is the cry of suffering humanity, and the answer is as prompt and reliable as when the Tribune answered in his power, 2500 years ago.

TO VISIT MCKINLEY.

The Boston Herald-Sunday Money Telegram Next Monday.

The first delegation from New England to the home of the Republican candidate for President will be the Boston Herald Pilgrimage of Sunday Money Men, which leaves Boston next Monday, the 28th inst., at 2 p. m.

The trip will be made in a special train of Wagon Pullman sleeping cars, reaching Canton at 1 p. m. Tuesday, and remaining there till 11 p. m. The fare for the round trip, including sleeper and meals, is \$28.

Beside the people from Boston, there will be a number from New Bedford, Worcester, Brockton, Lynn, Manchester, Concord, Providence, Meriden and other New England cities.

A Rushing Business.

"How many Conventions nominated me today?" asked the Presidential candidate.

"Three," replied his secretary. "Well, just fill out blank letters of acceptance to the chairman of each. And you may as well prepare four or five more. Several more Conventions meet tomorrow."—[Philadelphia North American.]

The first English washes had weights

and were used as pocket clocks. They had only one hand, and required to be wound up twice a day. The dials were of silver and brass, and the cases were unadorned, but opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter—about the size of a common desert plate.

"My misgelled friend," said the fat

man with the puffs under his eyes, "I will admit that I am a capitalist. That part of your assertion can go unchallenged. But when you say that I am not a producer you are wrong. I have been backing a comic opera company for two months."—[Indianapolis Journal.]

Cataract Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. The only successful constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. HALL'S CATARACT CURE is an internal, and acts directly on the blood and nervous system. HALL'S CATARACT CURE is not a quick remedy. It is a cure of the best kind, and is the only one that can be relied upon. It is the best remedy known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucus membrane. The perfect combination of these ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. See for testimo nials, HALL'S CATARACT CURE. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

In sleep, when I was 12 years old, I was cured of the disease of the day.

Our greatest evils come from ourselves.

FOOTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN.

Copyrighted, 1896, by W. T. Footer.

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 24.—My last bulletin gave the forecast of the storm wave to cross the continent from 24th to 28th and the next disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about 29th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 30th, great central valleys 31st to November 21, eastern states 81.

This disturbance will occur during the high temperature storm period and the temperatures preceding the storm center will register in the north central states and will be followed by a short, sharp cold wave which will not reach far southward.

The warm wave of the above disturbance will cross the west of Rockies country about October 29th, great central valleys 31st, eastern states November 21. The cold wave will cross the west of Rockies country about November 1st, great central valleys 3d, eastern states 8th.

The second disturbance of November will reach the Pacific coast about 4th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 5th, the great central valleys 6th to 8th, eastern states 9th.

This disturbance will occur between the high temperature and the low temperature storm periods of the month and therefore the temperatures are not expected to register in the north central states and will be followed by a short, sharp cold wave which will not reach far southward.

The warm wave preceding this last disturbance will cross the west of Rockies country about November 4th, great central valleys 6th, eastern states 8th.

The cold wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 11th, great central valleys 13th, eastern states 15th.

Temperatures of the week ending October 31st will average about normal, the first part of the week being in the low temperature and the last part in the high temperature storm periods.

GENERAL NOVEMBER WEATHER.

The month will begin its record in the center of the high temperature storm period and the average temperature about that time will range high.

After the high temperature point is reached, about 1st to 6th of the month, a rapid decline in temperature, accompanied by fluctuations up and down, will continue till about 21st when the coldest days of the month will be reached. Then a rapid rising of temperature will come and continue till about December 8th.

In the far north considerable ice will form about 15th and 16th and light frosts will occur in southern portions of the cotton belt. About 21st and 22d heavy ice will form in the far north and killing frosts in southern parts of the cotton belt. The most severe cold of the month will occur not far from 21st or 22d.

South of a line drawn through Santa Fe, Little Rock, Atlanta, and Raleigh, North Carolina, the average temperature of November will be below, and north of that line above, the normal. Remember that this has reference only to the averages of the month. Temperature will run to extremes above and below.

Rainfall will be the reverse of the above and the total of the month will be below normal in the northern states and above normal in the southern.

The most severe storm of the month will probably occur not far from 6th or 7th, and 18th or 20th.

Heaviest rains will occur from 8th to 16th and the driest period from 21st to December 8th.

For details of future weather see the weekly bulletins that will be published in this paper. Till I can publish my monthly charts in this paper I will send them free on receipt of stamp.

History Repeats Itself.

The Tribunes of ancient Rome represented the common people. The patricians, senate, nobility, found oppression and unjust exaction of power limited and checked by the Tribunes. "I appeal to the Tribunes" was a cry that commanded respect, opposed the hand of violence, and threw a wall of protection around the humblest citizen. Hood's Sarsaparilla represents right and justice, an honest medicine, a powerful friend of the people. This preparation stands between fraud and oppression, as represented by the host of worthless, injurious medicines, and the army of the common people. "I appeal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for relief," is the cry of suffering humanity, and the answer is as prompt and reliable as when the Tribune answered in his power, 2500 years ago.

TO VISIT MCKINLEY.

The Boston Herald-Sunday Money Telegram Next Monday.

The first delegation from New England to the home of the Republican candidate for President will be the Boston Herald Pilgrimage of Sunday Money Men, which leaves Boston next Monday, the 28th inst., at 2 p. m.

The trip will be made in a special train of Wagon Pullman sleeping cars, reaching Canton at 1 p. m. Tuesday, and remaining there till 11 p. m. The fare for the round trip, including sleeper and meals, is \$28.

Beside the people from Boston, there will be a number from New Bedford, Worcester, Brockton, Lynn, Manchester, Concord, Providence, Meriden and other New England cities.

A Rushing Business.

"How many Conventions nominated me today?" asked the Presidential candidate.

"Three," replied his secretary. "Well, just fill out blank letters of acceptance to the chairman of each. And you may as well prepare four or five more. Several more Conventions meet tomorrow."—[Philadelphia North American.]

The first English washes had weights

and were used as pocket clocks. They had only one hand, and required to be wound up twice a day. The dials were of silver and brass, and the cases were unadorned, but opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter—about the size of a common desert plate.

"My misgelled friend," said the fat

man with the puffs under his eyes, "I will admit that I am a capitalist. That part of your assertion can go unchallenged. But when you say that I am not a producer you are wrong. I have been backing a comic opera company for two months."—[Indianapolis Journal.]

Cataract Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. The only successful constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. HALL'S CATARACT CURE is an internal, and acts directly on the blood and nervous system. HALL'S CATARACT CURE is not a quick remedy. It is a cure of the best kind, and is the only one that can be relied upon. It is the best remedy known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucus membrane. The perfect combination of these ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. See for testimo nials, HALL'S CATARACT CURE. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

In sleep, when I was 12 years old, I was cured of the disease of the day.

Our greatest evils come from ourselves.

FOOTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN.

Copyrighted, 1896, by W. T. Footer.

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 24.—My last bulletin gave the forecast of the storm wave to cross the continent from 24th to 28th and the next disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about 29th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 30th, great central valleys 31st to November 21, eastern states 81.

This disturbance will occur during the high temperature storm period and the temperatures preceding the storm center will register in the north central states and will be followed by a short, sharp cold wave which will not reach far southward.

The warm wave of the above disturbance will cross the west of Rockies country about October 29th, great central valleys 31st, eastern states November 21. The cold wave will cross the west of Rockies country about November 1st, great central valleys 3d, eastern states 8th.

The second disturbance of November will reach the Pacific coast about 4th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 5th, the great central valleys 6th to 8th, eastern states 9th.

This disturbance will occur between the high temperature and the low temperature storm periods of the month and therefore the temperatures are not expected to register in the north central states and will be followed by a short, sharp cold wave which will not reach far southward.

The warm wave preceding this last disturbance will cross the west of Rockies country about November 4th, great central valleys 6th, eastern states 8th.

The cold wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 11th, great central valleys 13th, eastern states 15th.

Temperatures of the week ending October 31st will average about normal, the first part of the week being in the low temperature and the last part in the high temperature storm periods.

GENERAL NOVEMBER WEATHER.

The month will begin its record in the center of the high temperature storm period and the average temperature about that time will range high.

After the high temperature point is reached, about 1st to 6th of the month, a rapid decline in temperature, accompanied by fluctuations up and down, will continue till about 21st when the coldest days of the month will be reached. Then a rapid rising of temperature will come and continue till about December 8th.

In the far north considerable ice will form about 15th and 16th and light frosts will occur in southern portions of the cotton belt. About 21st and 22d heavy ice will form in the far north and killing frosts in southern parts of the cotton belt. The most severe cold of the month will occur not far from 21st or 22d.

South of a line drawn through Santa Fe, Little Rock, Atlanta, and Raleigh, North Carolina, the average temperature of November will be below, and north of that line above, the normal. Remember that this has reference only to the averages of the month. Temperature will run to extremes above and below.

Rainfall will be the reverse of the above and the total of the month will be below normal in the northern states and above normal in the southern.

The most severe storm of the month will probably occur not far from 6th or 7th, and 18th or 20th.

Heaviest rains will occur from 8th to 16th and the driest period from 21st to December 8th.

For details of future weather see the weekly bulletins that will be published in this paper. Till I can publish my monthly charts in this paper I will send them free on receipt of stamp.

History Repeats Itself.

The Tribunes of ancient Rome represented the common people. The patricians, senate, nobility, found oppression and unjust exaction of power limited and checked by the Tribunes. "I appeal to the Tribunes" was a cry that commanded respect, opposed the hand of violence, and threw a wall of protection around the humblest citizen. Hood's Sarsaparilla represents right and justice, an honest medicine, a powerful friend of the people. This preparation stands between fraud and oppression, as represented by the host of worthless, injurious medicines, and the army of the common people. "I appeal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for relief," is the cry of suffering humanity, and the answer is as prompt and reliable as when the Tribune answered in his power, 2500 years ago.

TO VISIT MCKINLEY.

The Boston Herald-Sunday Money Telegram Next Monday.

The first delegation from New England to the home of the Republican candidate for President will be the Boston Herald Pilgrimage of Sunday Money Men, which leaves Boston next Monday, the 28th inst., at 2 p. m.

The trip will be made in a special train of Wagon Pullman sleeping cars, reaching Canton at 1 p. m. Tuesday, and remaining there till 11 p. m. The fare for the round trip, including sleeper and meals, is \$28.

Beside the people from Boston, there will be a number from New Bedford, Worcester, Brockton, Lynn, Manchester, Concord, Providence, Meriden and other New England cities.

A Rushing Business.

"How many Conventions nominated me today?" asked the Presidential candidate.

"Three," replied his secretary. "Well, just fill out blank letters of acceptance to the chairman of each. And you may as well prepare four or five more. Several more Conventions meet tomorrow."—[Philadelphia North American.]

The first English washes had weights

and were used as pocket clocks. They had only one hand, and required to be wound up twice a day. The dials were of silver and brass, and the cases were unadorned, but opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter—about the size of a common desert plate.

"My misgelled friend," said the fat

man with the puffs under his eyes, "I will admit that I am a capitalist. That part of your assertion can go unchallenged. But when you say that I am not a producer you are wrong. I have been backing a comic opera company for two months."—[Indianapolis Journal.]

Cataract Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. The only successful constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. HALL'S CATARACT CURE is an internal, and acts directly on the blood and nervous system. HALL'S CATARACT CURE is not a quick remedy. It is a cure of the best kind, and is the only one that can be relied upon. It is the best remedy known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucus membrane. The perfect combination of these ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. See for testimo nials, HALL'S CATARACT CURE. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, OCT. 17.

Amicable adjustment of Venezuela boundary question assured by conference between Secretary Olney and Joseph Chamberlain—President Cleveland to recognize the freedom of Cuba—Bryce's Sullivan and Denny McBridge fought a 15-round draw in New York—Bishop Chatard endorses Archbishop Ireland's declaration—Hay State One company of Delaware in receivers' hands—Dauntless filibustering expedition arrived on Cuban soil—Chicago wheat speculators expect the price to reach \$1 by Christmas—Three firemen killed and others badly hurt in disastrous fire at Montreal—Families of Armenians who are naturalized citizens of the United States allowed to leave Turkish territory—McKinley gets a plurality in first day's count of postal poll in Nebraska—Pillsbury takes the lead in the international chess tournament—Over \$500 worth of jewelry stolen from a New Bedford (Mass.) residence—Fiftieth anniversary of first authentic exhibition of anesthesia in a surgical operation observed at Massachusetts general hospital—Pennsylvania and West Virginia delegations visited Major McKinley—Speaker Reed unable to resume his speaking tour, because of a sore throat—Merchants placing orders in view of expected triumph for gold standard—Fishermen suffered great loss from the recent storm—Rescue of the crew of the Lella Smith by the steamer Gate City in the recent hurricane—British steamer Abbeydon a total wreck near St. John's, N. F.—Name "National Democrats" can be used on ballots in Iowa—Wholesale liquor dealers of the United States forming an association—Charles S. Hamlin to stump Massachusetts for Palmer and Buckner—Colonel Albert Clarke declines to run as an independent candidate for congress in the Fourth Massachusetts district—Sugar trust threatened with a competitor—Israel will try to secure more Canadian immigrants—Last over-land steamer at Boston, the Moonstone, arrived in port—Cessation of rate cutting in the west seems possible now—Mrs. Fessenden re-elected president of the Massachusetts Women's Christian Temperance union—Connecticut school teachers' convention at New Haven—Five steamships arrived at Boston on board the steamer Bostonian—American Catholics may ask the pope to make Bishop Keane a cardinal—Chair of Celtic literature at the Catholic university will be endowed by the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

SUNDAY, OCT. 18.

Massachusetts ballot law commission decided in favor of the Planchise bill—The People's party to have a place on the official ballot in Massachusetts—Henry B. Abbey, theatrical manager, in dead—Mercury Daily has \$150,000 in net on Bryan—Fire did \$75,000 damage in Columbus, O.—Patrick Brady of Boston arrested for manslaughter—Henry Clarkin, 21 years old, committed suicide at Walpole, Mass.—Dibble, the Williams college football player, has become insane—Bacon beat Conner in the one-mile match race at Bolton, Eng.—Christian alliance settlement to be founded at Nyack-on-the-Hudson, and of divorcing the L. A. IV, and cycle racing will not be carried out—Hay State Gas company striking back at persons who forced the receivership—Postmaster of St. David, Me., accused of opening letters, shipped out of the border—Pan American countries ready to join with United States in declaring freedom for Cuba—Fred M. Judd struck by an electric car on the Holyoke (Mass.) street railway and instantly killed—Herbert O. Cole, a former hotel proprietor at Troy, N. C., and at Middletown, Conn., died at Springfield, Mass.—Russell Smith, 12 years old, accidentally shot at Littleboro, Mass., by a boy named Bulley. He may not recover—Mrs. Mary Holland, aged 70, found dead in bed at Nashua, N. H.—Three-story block at Rutland, Vt., occupied by Barker & Thrall, dealers in general merchandise, burned. Loss estimated at \$100,000—Exports of specie from the port of New York last week amounted to \$20,000 in gold and \$1,136,456 in silver. Imports were: Gold, \$1,735,911; silver, \$102,517—Train near Naves, Cuba, dynamited with bombs by the insurgents—Twenty-five freight cars, with contents, destroyed in a wreck near Wellington, O. Loss, \$100,000—Rev. Leonard Thompson, aged 55, died at North Woburn, Mass.—Mrs. Francis A. Parker, a widow, was riding on a tandem with Harry J. Aldrich at Bridge-water, Mass., when she fell dead.

MONDAY, OCT. 19.

Chicago the center of great political excitement—Treasury feeling confident during the closing weeks of the campaign—Disabled American liner Paris arrived at Southampton—Chairman Jones wants Senator Blackburn to follow Secretary Carlisle's Indiana tour—Granun and Wallace ruled out the new track at Oakland, Cal.—Pillsbury and Winawer tied in second place in the chess tournament—McKinley believe to have about even chances of carrying Kentucky—Supporters of Chicago ticket in Massachusetts enraged by indifference of Democratic state organization—Highlanders in San Francisco waiting for relaxation of police vigilance—Official recognition of President Diaz of Mexico by King of Belgians—Town of Altata, Gulf of California, wiped out by tidal wave and cloudburst—Minister Terrell said to have effected arrangement with the port for peaceable passage of the Danubian—Sudden death of Hon. Jonathan N. Harris of New London, Conn.—Laying of cornerstone of new church of the Immaculate Conception at Everett, Mass.

TUESDAY, OCT. 20.

Vigorous attempt to be made to add Missouri to the roll of McKinley states—Rise in wheat in America causes consternation in London—Dr. J. C. Moore again on trial in Hillsborough county (N. H.) court—Business section of Enfield, Mass., destroyed by fire—New trial of competitor prisoners begun by naval court-martial in Cuba—McKinley holds his great lead in the postal card balloting—Band of 167 refugee Armenians arrived in New York—Consul General Lee refused to surrender a Mexican passenger on an American ship to the Spanish authorities—J. E. Adicks and his associates in the Hay State Gas company preparing to strike back at opponents—Death of Chief Justice William A. Richardson of the United States court of claims—Membership of the L. A. W. passes the 70,000 mark—Miss Dewson won the tennis championship of Wellesley college—Wheat advances still further and silver goes down—Release of Transvaal prisoners reported as probable—Western railroad companies prospering, both in freight and passenger traffic—Ex-Collector Crosby of Winthrop, Mass., missing, and the selectmen will examine his accounts—Prisoner escaped from the Cambridge (Mass.) house of correction, by sawing from bars in a window—Howard B. Dodge got a verdict of \$1500 against the Grand Trunk railway for malicious prosecution.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 21.

Ninety-one million dollars in gold coming to the United States to pay for grain now being exported—Hon. F. O. Prince accepts nomination for governor of Massachusetts of the National Democratic party—Sharp rise of 3 cents in price of wheat in markets, due to failure of crops in Argentina and India—Mr. Bryan meets with counter demonstrations on his tour through Ohio—Senator Morrill re-elected by Vermont general assembly—Princeton's sesqui-centennial celebration auspiciously opened—Ex-President Harrison on a stumping tour in Indiana—Aptecy and Hanna both claim 302 electoral votes for McKinley—South African republic the latest accession to the Red Cross—St. Louis Baseball club sold Pitcher Breitenstein to Cincinnati for \$10,000—Mrs. Harriet (Hilale) Heale granted an absolute divorce—Political leaders of all parties claim that rise in wheat will help their candidates—Schooner Modesty of Bangor, Me., founded in Boston harbor—Judicial meeting of American Missionary association at Boston—Opening of the national Agricultural convention at Washington—Work of building a new railroad into the heart of the Franciscan notch begun—Three players tied for first place in the Hudson-Peath chess tournament—Internal revenue receipts for three months were \$1,791,557—Books of Winthrop (Mass.) missing ex-tax collector being examined—Settlement of the Manitoba school question as far distant as ever—Western freight rates not only will be maintained, but may be raised—Hereafter Chinese laborers must obtain re-entrance certificates before leaving this country—Former Police Inspector McLaughlin of New York may demand reinstatement and back pay—Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Castle of San Francisco fully committed for trial for theft in London, Nov. 2.

THURSDAY, OCT. 22.

Candidate Bryan began his tour in Indiana—Large increase in Republican registration in North Carolina—Chairman Hanna reveals the charge of coercion and intimidation of voters—Large delegations received by Major McKinley—Pillsbury won third prize in the Hudson-Peath chess tournament—McKinley's great lead continues in the postal card balloting—Ballot dealers discourage a movement to traffic in legal tenders which would threaten the gold reserve—Filibuster steamer Dauntless captured off the coast of Florida—Princess Helene received into Roman Catholic church—Supreme court at Topeka ordered Watson's name on the official ballot—Gold Democratic candidates to go on Nebraska ballot as "Democrats"—Senator Morrill re-elected in joint assembly of the Vermont legislature—John Daley of Boston convicted of killing his wife—Dr. Morrison of Ogdensburg, N. Y., elected bishop of Duluth diocese—McKinley won in mock election by Harvard students—Statue of Rev. Andre Marie Garin at Lowell, Mass., unveiled—Verdict of guilty in the Rogers murder trial at Middletown, Conn.—Secretary of Arlington Chemical company at Yonkers, N. Y., blown to pieces by a bomb—Freight car famine at the west continues—Canadian Independence club seems to be prospering—England manning war vessels at Halifax to equal our increased navy—First cargo of Hawaiian sugar ever brought to Boston arrived here yesterday—Compressed air motors to be put in operation on New York street railways—Perils of hoarding gold will be offset by future importations from Europe—David Floyd, 2d, of Winthrop, Mass., appointed to settle the affairs of the ex-tax collector—Movement among western railroads for adjustment of immigrant transportation rates—Prince of Naples and the Princess Helene on their way to Rome to be married—Anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar observed by decorating the Nelson column in London—Secretary Lamont will recommend an increase in the artillery force for coast defense purposes—Cornerstone of the first of the buildings to comprise the American university laid at Washington—Men named Bartlett arrested in Worcester, Mass., on the charge of drawing pension money from the government by impersonating another man.

FRIDAY, OCT. 23.

Secretary Carlisle began his speaking tour in Kentucky at Covington—Weyer orders inhabitants of Minn. to stop to concentrate within the fortifications—English expert declares Mrs. Castle is not responsible for her actions—Edward H. Horner, fugitive bond swindler, arrested at Montreal—Charge of contempt of court against J. Edward Adicks dismissed—Chinese physician kidnapped by the Chinese embassy at London—Boston people will give bonds for the detained Armenians—Supreme court judges re-elected by the Vermont legislature—Advance in rates for exchange and money will stop gold imports—Branch of the Portland and Portland Falls railroad being built—Supply of tea in China and Japan said to be small—Four arrests made at Leadville, Colo., of men charged with the formation of a new organization, but more profitable to grocers than last year—A special board appointed by the president to select a site for a harbor on the Pacific coast—No blame attached to the officers of the steamer Arago, now stranded in Coos Bay, Ore.—Francis A. Davis, one of the oldest members of the Boston Stock Exchange, is dead—William Clapp of Hollis, N. H., had money returned to him which was stolen in Boston many years ago—A commission chosen by the acting governor to investigate the affairs of the Massachusetts Benefit association—Paul S. Kimball of Milford, N. H., arrested at Boston on a charge of passing worthless checks in Missouri—Ticket office of the Maine Central railroad at Leeds Junction, Me., broken into, and mileage books and some tickets stolen—Schooner Desale M. from Boston, put into Liverpool, N. S., leaking—Edward A. Bok, editor and part owner of The Ladies Home Journal, and Miss Mary L. Curtis, daughter of the proprietor of the publication, were married at Jenkintown, Pa.—The Russian Black sea squadron called at Trebizond, frightening the inhabitants.

WHEELMAN INSTANTLY KILLED

Providence, Oct. 20.—Charles P. Carr, 42, while riding a bicycle on the main road near Chippewa street yesterday, turned out to pass a coal team. He lost his balance and fell, striking his head violently against the hub of the wagon and fracturing his skull. He died instantly.

MAINE CENTRAL SEED

Bangor, Me., Oct. 20.—In the supreme court, yesterday, suit was begun by the Katahdin Ice company against the Maine Central Railroad company for \$58,000, for damages by fire alleged to have been caused by sparks from a passing locomotive. The trial will probably continue several days.

WORK FOR THREE THOUSAND

Malden, Mass., Oct. 23.—Announcement is made by the Boston Rubber Shot company that its big factory here will start up on full time Monday, employing 3000 people. The factory has been curtailing production all summer, and for a time was closed.

FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of



SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS WITHOUT COST.

CHANGED HIS MIND

Weyer Did Not Dare to Shoot at Steamer Vigilance

Captain Showed His Pluck—Had Angles Backing From Consul General Lee Dramatic Episode at Havana

New Orleans, Oct. 20.—The Times-Democrat's Key West special says: If the Spanish authorities had taken Senor Angel Fernandez off the Ward line steamer Vigilance, while that vessel was in the Havana harbor last Friday, United States warships would have immediately been ordered to Havana, to enforce a demand for reparation, and war between this country and Spain would have undoubtedly resulted. For three hours, last Friday, the United States and Spain were on the brink of war, and the threatening situation was only relieved when the Spanish authorities ignominiously backed down, and allowed the Vigilance to proceed to sea, with Fernandez still on board.

A letter received here from a correspondent in Havana, who is close to Consul General Lee, gives a dramatic account of the episode. According to the letter, when the Vigilance put into Havana, the Spanish authorities demanded the surrender of Senor Angel Fernandez, a Mexican, on board the vessel. The Spaniards alleged that Fernandez was not a Mexican, but a subject of Spain. Captain John McIntosh, of the Vigilance, refused to surrender Fernandez. Then the Spanish authorities told McIntosh that if the Vigilance attempted to go to sea, with Fernandez on board, she would be sunk by the guns of Morro castle.

Captain McIntosh immediately laid the matter before Consul General Lee, who complimented the captain on his bravery, and told him to take the Vigilance to sea when he pleased. The consul general was greatly enraged at the threat to sink the Vigilance, and is reported to have said to Captain McIntosh: "If the guns of Morro castle sink your ship, American warships will be bombarding Havana in a few days."

Captain McIntosh returned to the Vigilance, and Consul Lee informed General Weyer that the vessel was going to sea, and that if any attempt was made to take off Fernandez, or that if the vessel was fired upon, Spain must take the consequences. Weyer immediately summoned a cabinet council, and while this council was considering the matter, the Vigilance began to weigh anchor. The Spanish officials on board protested, but Captain McIntosh said in vigorous language, the letter states, "D—n your objections; my ship has been cleared. My consul has told me to go to sea. I am going, and I dare you to try to prevent me. Get off my ship."

And with that the Yankee roughly shoved the Spaniards into the waiting boats, and the Vigilance, flying the Stars and Stripes, started for the mouth of the harbor, which is commanded by the guns of Morro castle. All was excitement in Havana, and the quay and houseboats were lined with hundreds of persons, who expected to see the Vigilance fired upon.

Consul Lee himself watched the Vigilance through a glass. Meanwhile signals were being exchanged between Weyer's palace and Morro castle, and in the latter place there were signs of great excitement. Slowly the Vigilance entered the mouth of the harbor, and then it was noticed that the guns of Morro castle were turned on the Vigilance.

The Vigilance, repeatedly signalled to anchor, "I am going to sea," but no answer came from the fort until the vessel was in blue water, and then the Spaniards ran up the signal which means "Goodby."

SEVEN MEN MISSING.

Details of the Wreck of the Clipper Ship Willie Rosenfeld.

New York, Oct. 21.—Captain W. H. Dunphy, of the American ship Willie Rosenfeld, which sprung leak off Cape Horn and sank, while trying to make the Brazilian coast, was a passenger on the steamship Newton, from Santos, which arrived yesterday afternoon. Captain Dunphy said he was near Cape Horn when he experienced a severe northeast gale, during which the ship sprung leak. After weathering the gale, the leak was found to be of such a serious nature as to render it hazardous to proceed, and Captain Dunphy shaped his course for the Falkland islands. It was impossible to make headway, so Captain Dunphy headed for Rio Janeiro. When he was within 500 miles of that port, a strong gale sprung up, and the heavy sea made the Rosenfeld labor heavily, and the leak became worse. Finally a new leak was discovered in another part of the ship, and it was decided to run for shore, but the leak gained too rapidly, and the boats were made ready and she was abandoned. Two hours afterward she sank.

The three boats in which the crew embarked were separated during the night out. Captain Dunphy, with the Helms and 12 men, headed for the nearest coast, distant about 400 miles, and landed eight days later at Ilvubha, Brazil. The first mate's boat, with seven men, also made land a few days later, but the second mate's boat, also with seven men, had not been heard from at the time Captain Dunphy sailed by the Newton from Santos.

The Rosenfeld was a large wooden ship of 233 net tons burden. She was built in 1855 at Bath, Me., and was owned principally by Arthur Sewall, the candidate for vice president. Captain Dunphy also owned a share in the ship, and so did his brother. Neither were insured.

FOURTEEN MAY HAVE PERISHED.

San Francisco, Oct. 22.—The number of people who lost their lives in the storm, off the entrance to Coos Bay, has been variously estimated, but it seems clear that 14 persons in all were drowned, though the Oregon Coal and Navigation company's officers say they have record of only 12 deaths. The Arago struck stern first, crushing a great hole in her plates. She listed heavily to, and sank by the stern, touching bottom in five fathoms, and leaving only her spar above water. The sea was very rough, with a heavy surf breaking on the beach, and it is said by men of experience, that the bodies will never be recovered, as they would be buried in sand.

BOYS SAID NOTHING ABOUT IT.

Rutland, Vt., Oct. 19.—John W. Wiley, 15 years old, with a number of other boys, went out hunting Saturday and was accidentally shot, according to the report of the boys, who say the gun was discharged as Wiley was pulling it through a rail fence with the barrel pointing toward him. The boys fled as soon as the accident occurred, and failed to notify any one of the affair. Some time afterward he was found in terrible agony, and was removed to the Rutland hospital, where he died.

VIOLENT YOUNGSTER IN PRISON.

Providence, Oct. 20.—While Davis, 12 years old, was in the custody of the "Jesse Pomeroy" of Rhode Island, was found guilty yesterday afternoon of assault with a dangerous weapon upon William Chase. The Davis boy stole his father's razor, and going to the Chase tenement, in the absence of the Chase boy's mother, slashed the lad across the neck with the razor. He was sentenced to the reform school during his minority.

FRANCE ACCEPTS.

Boston, Oct. 21.—Frederick O. Prince, the nominee for governor of the Gold Democrats, sent a letter yesterday to the chairman of the National Democratic state committee, formally accepting the nomination. The committee states that he is glad that the true Democracy, than party success. "Better," he says, "defeat with honor than a tarnished victory." He expresses an earnest hope that the "good cause" will win.

New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 19th day of October, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Abby H. Craun, of said Newport, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of GEORGE F. CHANDLER, late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary be given to said person as therein requested.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 5th day of November, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 19th day of October, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Charles B. Chase, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of JESSE CHASE, deceased, be given to said person as therein requested.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 5th day of November, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., October 19, A. D. 1896.

CHARIET WARD and SARAH M. WARD present to this Court their petition in writing, praying that the Court should appoint an administrator on the estate of ALBERT L. WARD, late of said Middletown, deceased, according to law.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 18th day of November, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., October 19, A. D. 1896.

WILLIAM M. COGGESHALE and others present to this Court their petition in writing, praying that the Court should appoint an administrator on the estate of SUSAN COGGESHALE, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, according to law.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 18th day of November, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., October 19, A. D. 1896.

WILLIAM M. COGGESHALE and others present to this Court their petition in writing, praying that the Court should appoint an administrator on the estate of SUSAN COGGESHALE, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, according to law.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 18th day of November, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 19th day of October, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Michael R. Conley and Margaret Conley, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of MICHAEL CONLEY, late of said Newport, deceased, in estate may be granted to said Michael R. Conley, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 5th day of November, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

D. L. CUMMINGS, 168 Spring corner 3rd St.

Fine Watch and French Clock Repairing a Specialty.

Newport Novelty Store

Jewelry, Music Boxes, Umbrellas, FANS, CANS, & C.

NEWPORT, R. I.

NEW STOCK.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, LINOLEUM, RUGS, MATS, ART SQUARES, WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES.

Standard Goods at Low Prices.

W. C. COZZENS & CO., 138 Thames St.

To Mine on the Amor.

An Eastern exchange says Russell L. Dean, mining engineer of California, has been engaged by a syndicate of Paris bankers to examine the placer districts on the Amor river, Sierra Nevada. He will sail from New York for Paris and will proceed, via Mexico and Guaymas, to his destination, a point 180 miles from the Pacific ocean.

"When I married you," he said, "I thought you were a fool." She looked at him coldly. "I infer as such," she said. There was something in her tone that told him there was trouble in store for him. "From the very start," she went on, "you seemed to think that I could get along without clothes."

[Chicago Post.]

THE BROWN STONE.

"Diamond Medal" Flour, (A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)

Every barrel sold on trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best, Beans, N. Y. State, A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast, Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, Van Houten's Cocoa, California Prunes, Raisins, Loose Macaroni, An elegant light, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry, Claret, Imported,

DEADLESTON & WORMZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer, A Spring Tonic, per dozen \$1.50

P. H. HORGAN, 224 THAMES STREET.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Light, Electric Power, Electric Supplies, Incandescent and Arc Lamp Electric Motors, Electric Fans, Fixtures and Shades. Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

Newport Illuminating Company,

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

The "Newport" Brand

SHAVED BEEF is for sale by All Dealers

is sliced from the very best of Smoked Beef. If you get a box and it is not first-class in every way, return it at once.

New Advertisements.

CLOSING SALE.

A LARGE LINE OF Youth's Suits

to close at

FIVE DOLLARS

PER SUIT, former prices ranging from

TWELVE

Fifteen Dollars.

AND ONE—

BICYCLE, new, worth \$90, sell for \$40 CASH.

DENHAM'S, 178 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.

PISTOLA

treated without the use of knife or detection. Cases of Rectum, Cancer, etc.

ROBERT M. REED, M.D., 178 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.

SPECIALTIES FOR 20 YEARS.

Agent.

May 8th, 1896.

JOHN E. SEABURY

Specialties for 20 years.

PISTOLA

treated without the use of knife or detection. Cases of Rectum, Cancer, etc.

ROBERT M. REED, M.D., 178 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.

SPECIALTIES FOR 20 YEARS.

It is fair trial. It is guaranteed every trial money refunded. Trial bottles free at Cole's Drug Store.

The straggles of the summer moon, and the enormous size of water shaped mountains, have a mysteriousness to us that their history must have been quite different from that of the earth. This view is not the opinion of Messrs. Lowry and Pussow who, in a communication to the Académie des Sciences in Paris, say that a student has set near photographs, tending to show that the evolution of the surface has been produced by the action of the magnetic force on the work of the earth.

Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

